Have learned
to get well him-
self with his
settlement
some mighty
some nobles
Sunday Eve.

March 15-96.

Dearest Lora,

Who do you suppose
spent the afternoon with me
from 3-6 o'clock? Mr.
Julius M. Waugh. We
got well acquainted, and
I like him Clarence —
he is a wonderfully changed
man since you knew him
Fancy — I do ——
very enthusiastic over social
settlement work, and is
succeeding in doing much

good amongst a very rough class of men.

He asked me all about your settlement work and wished very much to compare notes with you.

He said that he had come to the conclusion that there was nothing worth while in life but to do the most good possible to your fellow men and advance the cause of Christ.

This Y fancy was not the time of your old classmate, But you would have been amused to hear how closely he questioned me

about You, to beg and discover whether you had ever fallen from your high ideals, - whether you had succeeded in going through medical college without smoking - I was so proud to answer, yes, and to hold you up as my ideal of what a Christian gentleman ought to be. He made me sing, song after song - to him, and when he left, sent kindest messages, and wished for your success, & you. How dreadfully those wild bats, tear their traces in our face, Oh darling

thank God for your guarded youth, because, if things had been otherwise, if you had not been the woman that you are with your life pure, there never would have been any husband in the world for me. I wonder if a man thinks of that when he sells himself to the devil he is spoiling the life and completeness of that one woman God intended for his wife, for if she is right minded she would never marry a man with a soiled page in his life.

Well, my own pure love, good night, God bless thee and keep thee in all thy ways.

Yours

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From G. E. H.
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